

THE DAILY MIRROR, Wednesday, March 31, 1915.

£200 WAS PAID FOR THE PICTURE ON THIS PAGE

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31, 1915

16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

"THEY LAUGHED THEIR SIDES OUT AT THESE POOR CREATURES."
FALABA'S PASSENGERS STRUGGLE FOR LIFE IN THE WATER.

CP. 323 A



"There were dozens of people in the water, and it was awful to hear them crying out for help. All this time the German submarine was circling round us and the men on deck were laughing their sides out at these poor creatures at their last gasp." Thus spoke a rescued passenger from the torpedoed liner Falaba. No embroidery of language is needed to emphasise the horror of this ghastly deed; this survivor has

brought home its full horror in two simple sentences. This remarkable picture shows passengers, one of whom is a woman, clinging to an upturned boat. A man is also seen floating in the water. A sum of £200 has been paid for the picture, which is published in connection with our war photographic competition. Full particulars will be found on page 4.

A Sixpenny Pictorial for 2d

Przemysl & Neuve Chapelle in Picture & Story

The War Illustrated

2d
Weekly



To-morrow

2d

Przemysl at last! Austria's giant guns could not prevail against the hosts of the Tsar

MORE EXCLUSIVE PHOTOS

from the front than are given by any other picture weekly are to be found week by week in

THE WAR ILLUSTRATED

THE UNIQUE PICTURE RECORD OF THE WAR

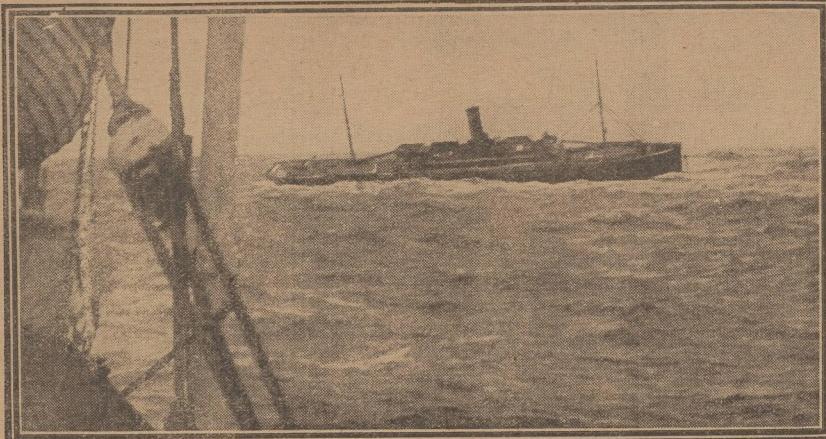
Best War Pictures

Best War Stories

Best War Maps

NEUTRAL VICTIM OF THE UNDER-WATER PIRATES.

P. 2075 H



Germany is showing no respect for neutral shipping, and Holland, the United States and the Scandinavian countries have all suffered losses at the hands of the pirates. This picture shows the American steamer Denver sinking after striking a mine. The passengers and crew were saved. Wireless proved their salvation, several liners picking up the message and racing to the distressed vessel.

WOMEN LEARN RIFLE SHOOTING.

P. 639



Mrs. McKenna leaving the range after rifle practice yesterday. She is a member of the Women's Emergency Corps, and is an excellent shot.

ANOTHER JOB FOR WOMEN.

P. 989



Even fish is sold to you by women now. This one is employed at a Golders Green shop.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

OFF TO SEE KAISER.

P. 4592 M



Halil Bey, the Turkish Ambassador, leaving Berlin for the front to interview the Kaiser. An account of their conversation would be interesting.

WOMEN TRAM CONDUCTORS

P. 988



Glasgow, owing to the shortage of labour, is employing women as tramway-car conductors. They wear a uniform similar to the men's, and have soon learnt to collect fares and punch tickets.

THE HON. BARRY BINGHAM ENGAGED.

P. 17167



The engagement has just been announced of Miss Vera Temple Patterson, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Temple Patterson, and Commander the Hon. Barry Bingham, third son of Lord and Lady Clancorries, of Bangor Castle, Co. Down. The bridegroom-elect is on ~~vacation~~ ^{leave} from ~~vacation~~ ^{leave} (Swaine.)



BOMB DROPPED ON RHEIMS CATHEDRAL IN RAID BY GERMAN AIRMA

Flying Hun's Work in
Enemy's Campaign of
Revenge for Defeats.

FRESH SUCCESS FOR THE FRENCH SHELLS.

Enemy Routed in Disorder from
Village by Heavy Arti-
lery Fire.

GERMANS CLAIM BIG RUSSIAN CAPTURES.

Germans are steadily and vindictively wreaking
their revenge on Rheims.

When the Huns receive a check they at once
take revenge for their defeat by bombing
a cathedral—Rheims for preference.

One of the air Huns has again raided this
ruined French town.

According to yesterday's French official report,
a German airman, by dropping bombs,
wounded two persons, and wound up his visit
by hurling a bomb on the apse of the cathe-
dral.—Reuter.

Further success has been gained by the French
artillery.

The enemy was forced by a concentrated shell-
fire to retreat in disorder from Heudicourt,
near St. Mihiel.

Germans claim that at Krasnapol the Russians
have suffered very heavy losses, their killed
numbering 2,000. "We had captured," says
the Berlin report, "up to yesterday 3,000 pris-
oners, seven machine-guns, one gun and three
munition vans."

GERMAN AIRMAN DROPS BOMBS ON RHEIMS.

Apse of Famous Cathedral Hit by Projectile
—Two Persons Wounded.

PARIS, March 30.—The following official com-
munique was issued this afternoon:

Yesterday was calm on the front generally.
A German airman dropped bombs on Rheims.
Two persons were wounded.

One projectile fell on the apse of the cathe-
dral.

A well-regulated fire from our artillery forced
the enemy to evacuate in disorder the village of
Heudicourt, north-east of St. Mihiel.—Central
News.

NO BRITISH REPORT.
It was officially announced yesterday that
there would be no bi-weekly report from Sir
John French as "there is nothing to report."

WHERE FRENCH EXCEL

PARIS, March 30.—General Zurlinden, a former
Minister of War, writing in the *Figaro*, said:

In spite of our recent successes we must not
think that the Germans have been completely
beaten and are incapable of attempting anything
serious.

"Their discipline is still good but their moral
is low, while the moral of the French is in-
creasing."

"Since the victory of the Marne the moral
force has been on our side, and it is impossible
to doubt of approaching success, thanks to the
great worth of our leaders."—Central News.

CAFE-TABLE CRITICS.

AMSTERDAM, March 30.—Herr Theodor Wolff
writes in to-day's *Berliner Tageblatt*:

"Many erroneous estimates of things have
prevailed among numerous circles here who
contented themselves with such war cries as
the British Mercenary Army" or the "rapidly
exploding French élán" or "Russian corrup-
tion."

"At the café table the tremendous difficulties
which our troops have overcome and have still
to overcome have thus often been estimated too
lightly."—Reuter.

AT WORK AGAIN.
AMSTERDAM, March 30.—The Echo Belge an-
nounces that the Cockerill factories at Seraing
are again at work.

They are only employed in completing orders
for the Netherlands Government and the Dutch
West Indies.

These orders principally relate to railway
material.—Central News.

WOUNDED'S CALVARY.
PARIS, March 30.—A writer in a summary in
the *Matin* of statements by French prisoners,

most severely wounded, who have returned
from Germany, says:

Three facts stand out clearly from my con-
versations with these men.

Families who have wounded relatives beyond
the Rhine will learn with satisfaction that from
a medical and spiritual point of view those whom
I have seen state that they were well looked
after.

Men Calvary began when, more or less cured,
they had to leave hospital and be treated as
simple prisoners.

They confirmed in all details the state of want
and misery prevailing in Germany.

All their statements agree on these points.—
Reuter.

THEY PLEASED A PRINCE.

AMSTERDAM, March 30.—An official telegram
from the German main headquarters of to-day's
date, says:

In the western theatre of war only artillery
and sapping engagements have taken place.

In the fighting which led to the occupation of
Taugronnen, the East Prussian Landsturm, ac-
cording to a report from Prince Joachim of
Prussia, especially distinguished itself, taking
1,000 prisoners.

Near Krasnapol the Russians suffered severe
losses—over 2,000 dead.

Our booty up till yesterday evening was 3,000
prisoners, seven machine-guns, one heavy gun
and several ammunition wagons.

On the Szawa, near Klimki, after the Russian
attack failed, we captured two Russian officers
and 600 men.

Near Olcyn, on the left bank of the Omulew,
two Russian night attacks were repulsed.

Russian attempts to cross the lower Bzura
failed.—Reuter.

WILL MAY BE DECISIVE MONTH OF THE WAR?

Italy Making Preparations with View to
"Definite Turn in Struggle."

ROME, March 30.—Contrary to statements
which have appeared in the foreign Press,
Austria has never opened any direct negotiations
with Italy concerning possible territorial
cessions.

It is declared in the highest sources here that
everything done in this line was due to the
initiative of Germany and the action of Prince
von Buelow.

But even the work of Prince von Buelow in
this direction has been most cautious and ex-
tremely vague. This is why Italy vigorously
continues her extensive military preparations,
not knowing what the future may bring when,
next May, according to the most reliable
opinions, the European war will take a definite
turn.—Reuter.

MALTA, March 29.—A person belonging to
the Diplomatic Service of one of the Allied
Powers, who was recently in Rome, says that
Italian intervention on the side of the Allies
may be expected at any moment, but that it
cannot certainly be delayed for very long.—
Reuter.

GREECE SHOULD NOT HESITATE.

ATHENS, March 30.—At a private meeting of
deputies and political friends, held last evening,
Mr. Venezelos announced that he would
make a speech to the effect of:

The ex-Premier strongly protested against the
terms of Saturday's official communiqué, which
implied that, in order to protect Greece from
danger on the Bulgarian side, he had agreed
to pay a ransom in the shape of the surrender
of Kavalla. Mr. Venezelos denied these insinuations.

In conclusion, Mr. Venezelos said, "With only
one division of our army and our fleet we would
have secured the friendship of three great
Powers."

Replying to a question regarding Italy, Mr.
Venezelos declared that the situation in Italy
could not be compared with that of Greece.

He added: "Italy, with more than 30,000,000,
T-179



The latest portrait of the Sultan of Turkey. It was taken during his last drive through his capital.

FIERCE BATTLE ON LAKE OF ICE.

Russian Steel Wreaks Havoc
German Troops During
Counter-Attack.

LEAPT INTO TRENCH

The battle on the lake of ice—Lake I
proved a costly one for the Germans, for
Russian counter-attacks with the
ir troops were shattered.

Fierce fighting, says a Central News Petro-
message, is proceeding on all fronts. The
ian successes at Bartfeld have divided
enemy's forces operating in South and
Galicia, and created an obstacle to the
coupling of the opposing forces.

The Russian detachments which caused
nervousness in Germany by the recon-
ment at Memel, and defeated two Landsturm
units, consisted of only 4,000 men.

CAPTAIN'S FINE EXPLOIT.

PETROGRAD, March 30.—An official commu-
nique issued last night says:

From official documents which we have
taken it would appear that the German attack
was of enormous importance to their offensive move-
ments in the Tann-Nien district, which failed
on March 27.

The principal task was assigned to the 31st
Division, which was supported by three reserve
regiments with a large body of cavalry. These
troops advanced from Calvaria on Krasno with
orders to push forward at all costs to Lodz and to
cut off our forces which were engaging the
German Army west of that point.

PAN THAILED.

The Germans in executing this plan made
prodigious efforts, and even attempted to en-
velop, on the ice of Lake Doussia, our right
wing which was operating north of Lodz.
Moving on the ice of the lake, the Germans
had attempted to turn our position in the
passage between the lake and Symno.

In two instances, however, near the village of
Zebrowski and Metelitsa we developed
counter-attacks against the German troops and
annihilated them entirely.

During the engagement, in which we took Gar-
man trenches on March 27 near the village of
Vich, under the direction of Ostrolokenko, Captain
Savrov leapt into an enemy's trench and, cap-
turing a machine gun, turned it and opened a
murderous fire against the German reserve
which had come up in support.

During the last few days, on the left bank of
the Vista, the Germans have been very econ-
omical of their artillery fire.

It would appear that the German forces in
that region have been considerably weakened.—
Reuter.

VERY HARD FIGHTING.

That the Russians made a bravest attack near
the village of Zebrowski is stated in the Central
News version of the communiqué.

Between the Szawa and the Ozritz military
operations continue. During very hard fighting
for the village of Pachk the Russians captured
nine German machine guns.

On Saturday, in the Carpathians, between Gorlice
and Bartfeld, the Austrians delivered

an assault of Baligrad and towards
the left bank of the Upper San the Russians ad-
vanced, capturing over 600 prisoners and four
machine guns.

At Kosivka the Russians again repulsed Ger-
man attacks.

IF WE CANNOT WIN.

PARTS, March 30.—The *Echo de Paris* publishes
a further instalment of interviews with promi-
nent Germans obtained through a neutral cor-
respondent.

Professor Haecel, the well-known Professor
of Zoology of Jena University, declared that
Russia let loose the war by her attitude in the
Serbian affair.

The professor continued:

"In France it is a small party which urged
war. The most gullible party is beyond doubt
Great Britain—perfidious Albion—which only sees
on every occasion her own interest, and at once
seized the opportunity of fighting Germany and
the United States later on in free

the neutrality of Belgium."

"The entrance of Great Britain into the conflict
had the most serious consequences for us."

"The entry of the German people is a guar-
antee of final success; but, if we should be unable
to secure the victory, we should seek to free our-
selves from the tyranny of Great Britain with as
much energy as our brothers did in freeing
themselves from the Napoleonic yoke."

Professor Eucken, Professor of Philosophy at
the University of Jena, said: "Had Great
Britain really desired peace she could have made
energetic representations in Petrograd in order
to secure the postponement of Russia's mobiliza-
tion."—Reuter.

THE SOLDIERS' OPEN AIR BATH: "TOMMY" ENJOYS HIMSELF IN EGYPT.

3-11914



British soldiers enjoy an open-air bath after a hard day's work. The picture was taken in Egypt, where the men are enjoying the warm weather which now prevails

in our new Protectorate. This bath is always in demand. It is nice and deep, and so large that ten to twelve men can bathe in it at once.

LOYAL ALGERIAN.

P-11914



General L'Aghs Melloul, an Algerian, whose children are fighting for France. He is a Commander of the Legion of Honour.

WAR MATINEE.

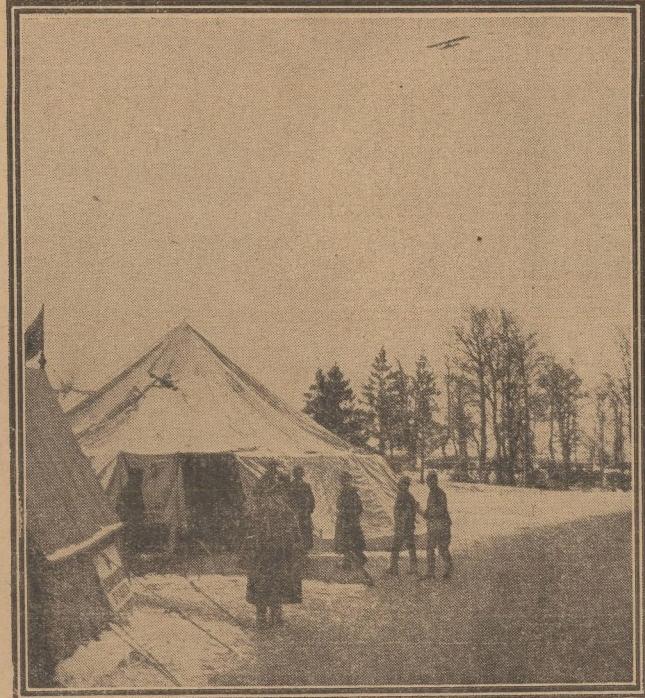
P-11914



Lady (Arthur) Paget, who is organising a matinee in aid of the American women's war hospital.—(Lafayette.)

GERMAN AIR ATTACK ON WARSAW.

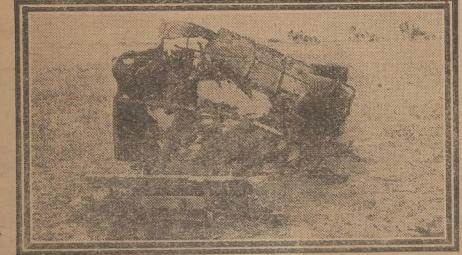
9-11908 H



Only a few German airmen have reached Wrasaw. The rest of the army finds that the Tsar's soldiers form an impassable barrier. This picture shows a Taube flying over one of the suburbs. It dropped some bombs and hurt a few civilians—the usual German programme.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

WAGON DESTROYED BY SHELLS.

9-11914



All that remained of a German ammunition wagon after it had been shelled by the French. The picture was taken in the Champagne country.

HIS FAVOURITE BEVERAGE.

9-11914



If he has a nice warm cup of tea, this Russian soldier does not mind how cold it is.

CAMP SERVICE IN AUSTRIA.

9-11914



Austrian soldiers at a camp service. The picture was taken after one of their few successes, and the service was one of thanksgiving.

GIFT FROM EMPRESS.

P-11903



Assistant-Paymaster Walter J. Sims, who was wounded at Tsingtao. The Empress of Japan has given him an artificial leg.

LADY ST. DAVIDS.

P-11903



Lady St. Davids, who died yesterday. She was the wife of Baron St. Davids, of Pembrokeshire.—(Lafayette.)

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31, 1915.

TELLING THE TRUTH.

THERE IS A REMARK of that wise centenarian Fontenelle to the effect that if he held the truth about everything and everybody in the hollow of his hand he would think for a long while before letting it go. Perhaps Truth is in its essence destructive; perhaps life rests on floating basis of fiction. Perhaps we invent it as we go along. Anyhow—to descend suddenly to very humble matters—nearly all of us can testify to the extremely unpleasant consequences of telling the truth about anybody or anything at any time in our lives.

Take as an example this matter of drink. Drink and drinking, it has now been beyond all question proved, are daily destroying our chances of winning this war within a reasonable time. That is the truth. Some time ago in this column we ventured to hint at such. To us then as now it seemed and seems as if it would be a blessing to the whole country if every public-house in the kingdom could be absolutely closed, and all sale of intoxicants prohibited save on medical orders. Russia has made this sacrifice. France within limits has made it. Ought not we to make it, too?

Immediately, without a moment for consideration, comes a howl of execration against those who advance this or any milder proposition. Sainted persons with pewter haloes write to us and rave. "Nobody is ever drunk!" is the first counter-proposition advanced. "People drink so much," is the second, "that the drink trade is fortunately enabled to contribute largely to the national revenue. What should we do without that money?" "Of course nobody is ever drunk!"—third proposition—"in a licensed public-house. They merely drink there, and, when drunk or nearly drunk, are carried or kicked out." "And what about private drinking? And what about 'off' licences? And the grocers? And the rich man with his champagne?"

Such, with accompanying abuse, were the witty arguments that reached us in dozens after our last article. It was all because at this nearly intolerable moment it appeared to us necessary to tell the truth. Since then Mr. Lloyd George, with his customary courage, has told it. The representatives of the Shipbuilding Employers' Federation have spoken it aloud. It has been proclaimed in nearly all the newspapers in the kingdom. We suppose, then, that all these men, these associations, these newspapers, are receiving abusive letters from persons in pewter haloes.

But perhaps these persons would kindly stop for one moment to consider that it is not them so much that we attack or have attacked: we doubt not that they mean pretty well and only have to go on living like the rest of us. All we seek to point out is what Mr. Lloyd George has just pointed out—the enemy is that very drink some people have to live by, and somehow or another it must be overcome. Half measures so far do not seem satisfactory. Perhaps there are other half measures. Or perhaps only whole measures will do. Anyhow, one thing is certain—the enemy must be met, and when people point this out it is foolish irrelevance to turn and attack them, because, at a moment when truth must be faced, they venture to speak it frankly, instead of as usual winding it up in coverings that make it less offensive.

W. M.

SPRING FLOWERS.

O Proserpina!
For the flowers now that frightened thou let's fall
From Dis's wazon! I daffodil
That came before the swallow dare, and take
The winds of March with beauty; violet dim,
But sweetest than the lids of June; a eye
Or 'twere bright Phœbus in his strength, a malady
That die unmarr'd, ere they can beheld
Bright Phœbus in his strength, a malady
Most incident to maidens; bold zephyr and
The crown imperial; roses of all kinds,
The flower-de-luce being one.

—SHAKESPEARE.

LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

FOR WAR VICTIMS.

MAY I ASK if you can find space for the following brief account of the work done by the Friends' War Victims' Relief Committee?

It is organising the building of wooden huts in Holland, to give more suitable accommodation to the better-class refugees. This work serves the double purpose of giving employment to Belgian workers now idle in Holland, and of helping to diminish the overcrowding. The camp life is necessarily very trying to people used to comfortable homes.

But building is also going on in France in the department of the Marne, to enable the peasants to return and cultivate their land. This work is

to know that those nearest and dearest to them are always thinking of and praying for them all through the strain and suffering of this war; indeed, one is quite sure that those who have the closest ties are among the bravest of the many brave who are sacrificing their lives to preserve our liberty.

SHOULD WAGES BE INCREASED?

AT THE present time, when vast numbers of our working men have bravely responded to the call of duty and gone to the front, when others have substituted their usual work with Government appointments, the question arises as to whether the men remaining at home should de-

"LOVE YOUR ENEMY."

Our Readers' Views About the Application of Christian Doctrines at Present.

A RACE OF PAGANS.

GERMANY has during the last forty years of become openly and frankly pagan of the Odin and saga-writing type. She by her actions, not on the enlightened and highly civilised paganism of the Greeks and Romans, but on the sort of warring paganism that reads of in sagas—the sort of paganism prevailed in England before the Anglo-Saxons came into touch with Latin Christianity. To be so, it is no time address Germany or talk to Germany as though she could understand and accept the Christian premises. To do so, is to behave like an innocent-minded missionary who goes blandly amongst the cannibals with his Bible as so weapon. What happens to the missionary? He is swiftly gobbled up by the cannibals.

The Headmaster Eton is just now very much in the position that missionary preaches blandly to race of pagans, who do not want to hear his message, and who could only dismiss him for the weakness in offering things to them when they are doing their best to grab them. Presumably our British parents want, or think that they want, a Christian headmaster for their sons. They seem to have got one! But they have not got one with a sense of realities and a grasp of the hard situation of the hour.

S. H.

Philbeach-gardens.

S. W.

NOT THE TIME FOR IT.

THIS is not the time to talk about loving your enemies, and praying for the Hun. Our business now is to crush Germany, and do it thoroughly. If afterwards there are any left who wish to savor over the outrages and baby-killers they will be perfectly at liberty to do so.

WAR.

ETONIAN OPINION.

I FEEL it my duty to state that, as far as I am personally concerned, and interested, I have found several present Etonians of the same mind as myself—namely, that the headmaster of Eton, Dr. Strelley, has been very unjustly held up to public criticism concerning his sermon at Westminster.

I took him to mean that, as he has since himself stated, we ought not to be narrow-minded about Germany.

As for the mention of Gibraltar and Kiel, it is absolutely obvious that it was only taken as an example.

A PRESENT ETONIAN.

"WOE UNTO YE!" SURELY there is at least a hint or suggestion of resistance in Christianity?

Did not Christ overthrow the tables of the money-changers? Did he not cry "Woe unto you scribes and Pharisees"? I think many people try to understand Christianity fail to realize these points.

A. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 30.—Much useful work may be done in the vegetable garden now. Vegetable marrows may be sown in a warm house; they will also germinate freely in pots or boxes placed in a cold frame which must be kept closed until the young plants appear.

Carrots and more broad beans and peas must be sown in this week and cabbages, Brussels sprouts and other greens sown in neat rows and protected from the birds. Radishes and lettuces can also be sown on a warm border.

There is just time to make a strawberry plantation; set the roots in rows about 5 ft. apart.

E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

You cannot dress yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge yourself one.

Froude.

AT HOME AND ABROAD: A CONTRAST.

THE THIRTY-SIX-HOURS-A-WEEK WORKER



THE ALL-THE-WEEK WORKER



W. K. HASELDEN.

The drink question is becoming very serious amongst our workers at home. A minority of them are "holding up" necessary munitions or repairs by intemperate habits. Those who do this are simply fighting our brave men in the trenches as ruthlessly as the Germans are.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

largely carried out by volunteers from England and the materials are provided by the French authorities. A military hospital was found to be urgently needed for the refugees in the Marne department, and was opened in December at Châlons-sur-Marne.

The distribution of clothes and garden seeds is also an important part of the work, and already over 12,000 garments have been given. Funds are urgently needed so that the work may be continued and expanded.

Subscriptions should be sent to Isaac Sharp, 136, Bishopsgate, E.C., and information can be obtained at the office, 104, Ethelburga House, Gt. Bartholomew-street, Hon. Sec.

HELP OR HINDRANCE?

I HAVE BEEN greatly interested in the correspondence on "War and Marriage" and if you will kindly allow me, I should like very much to say how fully I endorse every word "Sub to me" has written on the subject.

For those whose privilege it has been to be married before going to the front, one feels that they must find it a help, not a hindrance,

mand higher wages? There is a widespread feeling of unrest, and a desire to seize the present difficult moment as an opportunity to "make good" money, which is hardly patriotic. Of course, food supplies are dearer, and the poor naturally feel the pinch of it; the rich also feel it in many ways. There is cessation of their dividends, their business is many cases is at a standstill, neither work nor pay is coming in.

Now, is this a fitting time for demanding higher wages? Is it a time for grumbling or complaining?

There are a few rich men who can give an increase of salary without feeling it; but is this fair to the majority of the middle-classes, who (with care and economy) are only just able to continue paying their former wages? The war has us all, rich and poor alike, and surely we should make the best of necessary reverses with our usual pluck and spirit. There is a time for us to let us hope not far off, when hundreds of thousands of Kitchener's Army will be returning home, ready and eager to refill the places they vacated for the war, but the "stay-at-homes" now are apt to forget the future in their demands for the present.

E. B.

THE MURDERERS WHO MOCKED THE DROWNING WOMEN:

SP. 323 A



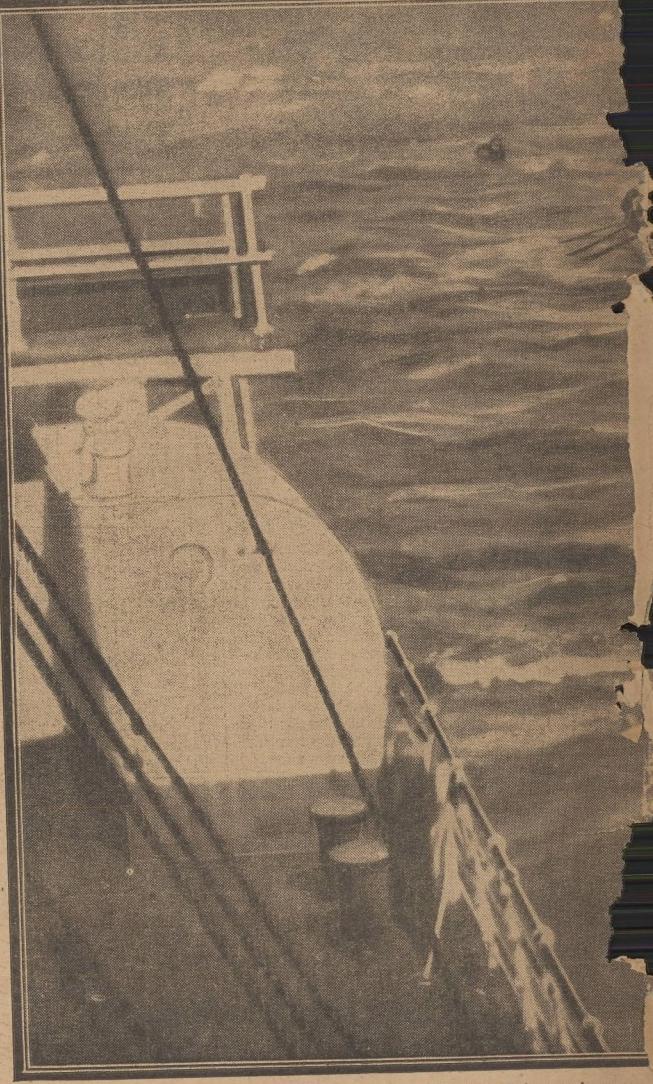
Rowing one of the boats away from the Falaba. Everyone, it will be noticed, is wearing a life-belt. The black patches are caused by sea-water on the film.

SP. 323 A



The camera with which the wonderful photographs of the disaster were taken. It has been completely ruined, as the owner was in the water for an hour.

SP. 323 A

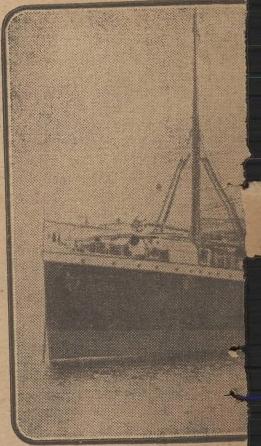


After being lowered, two of the Falaba's boats turned turtle and the people were thrown into the water. It was ice-cold, and there were a number of deaths from exposure.



The pirate craft seen from the deck of the Falaba. The black patch is caused by the salt water on the film.

No words could bring Germany's dastardly work of piracy home to the reader so vividly as these pictures. Though in the water more than an hour, the owner held tight to his camera. He



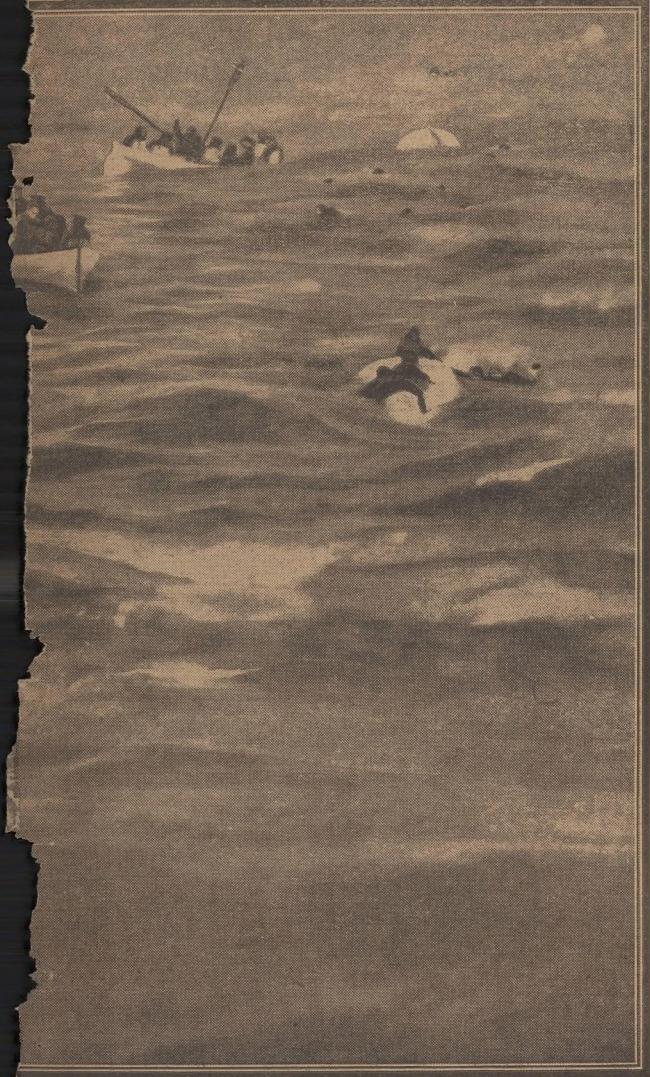
The torpedoed liner Falaba. was owned by Elder Dempster bered 160 and

TERRIBLE SCENES FOLLOW THE

CP. 323 A

DESTRUCTION OF THE FALABA.

CP. 323 A



posure. There was really no time to launch the boats successfully, but had another ten minutes been allowed everyone could have been saved.

92054



Passengers, wearing their lifebelts, waiting to be taken off by the boats. There was no panic, and the survivors speak highly of the perfect order which prevailed on board.

92075 H

CP. 323 A



The Eileen Enna rescued many of the passengers. Her crew worked splendidly.

CP. 323 A



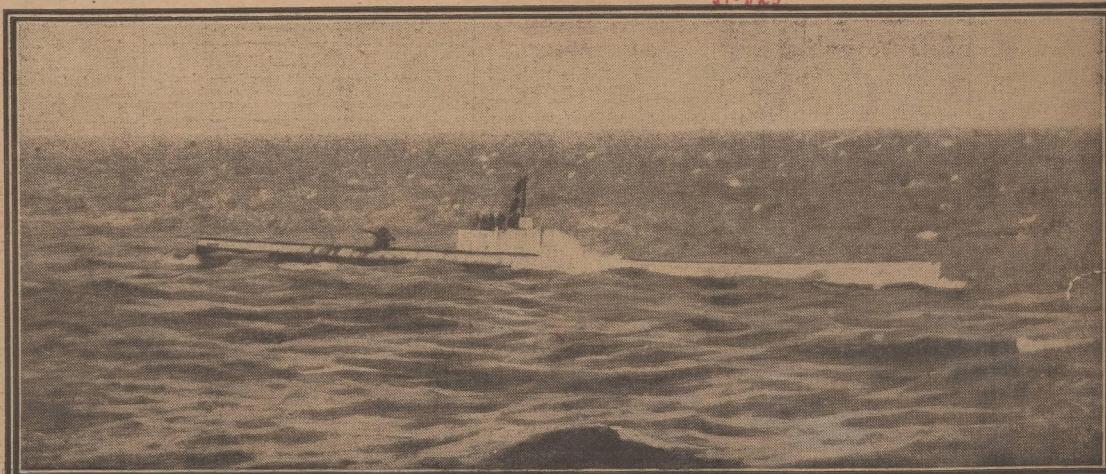
Group of survivors at Milford Haven Station. the dead and missing number III.



essel of 4,806 tons burthen, and limited. The passengers num-

t-ninety.

is were worth money. Always take your camera with you, and send your pictures to *The Daily Mirror*. We pay the best prices.—(Copyright in the U.S.A. by the International News Service.)



Another view of the submarine, showing the men who laughed as the women were drowning. The craft has a 3in. gun on board.



RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

A Romance of Love and Honour.

By RUBY M. AYRES.

"A laggard in love
and a laggard
in war,
What did they
give him his
manhood for?"



New Readers Begin Here.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

RICHARD CHATTERTON, an easy-going young fellow who has allowed himself to become slack.

SONIA MARKHAM, a charming girl who abominates cowards in any form.

LADY MERRIAM, a good-natured soul, who manages introductions into society.

FRANCIS MONTAGUE, Chatterton's rival for Sonia. He limps through an accident.

RICHARD CHATTERTON is doing in his club-room. He is not really a slacker at heart; he hardly wants rousing out of himself.

Just lately his lazy serenity has been ruffled by one or two incidents which have made him feel that his popularity is concerned with the charming girl he is engaged to—Sonia Markham.

His reflections are interrupted by the sound of voices from outside. He sits low down in an armchair. Richard Chatterton cannot be seen. He recognises the voices of old Jardine and Montague.

"Why doesn't Dick Chatterton go to the front?"

"Old Jardine is saying—'He's not a man and always will be it' replies Montague.

"He's not likely to rough it in the trenches when he's got an armchair at home and an inheritance of £20,000 a year waiting for him."

"He doesn't care two straws what her it's only the money he's after..." After a few more words he goes out.

Richard Chatterton is staggered. Did they think he was afraid to go to the front? He is shaken with a variety of emotions. Finally, he goes off to Lady Merriman with whom Sonia is staying.

Sonia's pretty eyes look at him mischievously. The only question she asks is about the latest news of the war. The old Jardine with which she used to tell him is gone. For the first time Richard wonders if she, too, believes that he is marrying her for her money. There is a little scene between them, but Lady Merriman had turned her back, and Jardine's face was enveloped in the folds of his silk handkerchief.

"Why on earth didn't I say 'Yes' and have done with it?" her ladyship was asking herself vexedly, as she stared a little thoughtfully out of the window. "Now it's all set to be gone through again..."

But Sonia had noticed nothing unusual. She was too occupied with her own thoughts.

The wedding was not to be postponed after all, as Lady Merriman had guessed, but it had not been Montague's persuasions that had brought about the desired result. Sonia herself had opened the subject almost as soon as he came into the room the previous evening.

"He's not a man but you are really, really better?" he asked, with fond anxiety, holding her a little from him, and looking anxiously into her face. "Sonia, you don't know how I've worried about you, and they would not let me see you..."

"Do you know that you've got very thin..." He was holding her hand in his palm. He closed his own fingers about hers, her caressingly.

Sonia laughs a little nervously. "Have I?" it's an improvement. But we don't want to talk about that. I'm quite well now. I don't... don't really know what made me ill. Too much gaiety and too many late nights, perhaps."

She drew away from him and went back to her chair by the fire and waited to speak to you," she said, hesitatingly. Lady Merriman and everyone seems to think that my—our wedding ought to be put off..." She stopped; her voice was not quite steady.

Montague bit his lip. He nearly blurted out that Lady Merriman was an interfering old fool, but checked himself in time.

He put on his most amiable expression. "If you wish it, dearest of course..."

"But I don't... indeed I don't... I would much rather keep to the first arrangement and have the wedding—just very quietly—as we said we would... I—oh—please don't..."

He had dropped on his knees beside her, and was covering her hands with kisses.

Sonia paled a little. She withdrew away from him as she was about to speak.

"So I do... I do... I think, I think we'll let everything go on just as if nothing had happened—just as if I had never been ill at all..."

"Mind!" He was beside himself with delight; his dark face had flushed up, his voice was unsteady.

Sonia felt that she hated herself; it was not being fair to him to be so glad playing the game.

He was giving her everything—she was giving nothing, even her money—the rich Richard Chatterton had coveted—was of no use to this man. He had plenty of his own; he had no love for Burvale, he found it dull and quiet; he had said that he would not care to live there for long during the year.

She tried not to think such thoughts; she tried to keep her eyes fixed steadily to the future; she did—anywhere, surely she would find some happiness—some pleasure...

She drew her hand from him.

"So it's all settled then and... and now I want to ask you something else; something I am afraid you won't like very much..."

He bent and kissed her hair.

"Try me and see..."

She moved closer sharply; that had been a little old habit of Richard's—to drop a light, almost careless kiss on her hair; it was odd how alike these two men were in small things; their voice—even their manner of love-making; she wondered if it were perhaps because they had once been such great friends before she came between them.

"There is nothing in the world I would not do for you, Sonia," he said.

She smiled, shaking her head.

"It isn't anything very great... it's only—I would so much rather we did not see each other again till—till..."

He finished the sentence for her—

"Till our wedding-day." He put his arm round her; he was too happy to see any serious

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

Lady Merriam tried to look dignified, but failed utterly, and tears came to her eyes in stead.

"I suppose you think because I'm stout and middle-aged it's unlikely that anyone would want to marry me," she said rather pathetically.

Sonia's arms went round her with warm tenderness.

"And I can assure you, too," she said, "there is at least one man who worships you and you walk on and thinks you the marvellous woman in all the world—and so are," she added smilingly.

Lady Merriam wiped her eyes and smiled. "Montague—what?" she declared scornfully.

"If I stay anywhere near you I shall break word and be calling every day..." So he wrote to Sonia. "So I'm going to put myself beyond temptation and go down into the country. That I love lanes and hedges, as you know, but Barclay—you remember him?—has a nice place in Hertfordshire, and it will kill time..."

Barclay was Mr. Newlywell, who had married Montague's cousin.

Sonia was glad he had gone; it was relief to feel that she had these last few days left free; almost guiltily she took off the diamond ring he had given her and put it away in a drawer.

Just for these few days she would put him out of her mind, just for these few days she would forget all that had happened during the painful weeks.

The weather had turned almost warm again; the mornings were bright and sunny; walked in the park a great deal with Lady Montague's Pekinese pup; she hardly ever looked at a newspaper now, though at one time had devoured them eagerly for war news; at last she began to go to bed earlier; when she looked she would find Richard Chatterton name in those terribly long lists; that one day someone would stop her heart-beats with carelessly spoken words...

"Chatterton's been shot—did you know?... poor fellow. Dick Chatterton, who was to have married Sonia Markham."

Sometimes lying awake at night, in imagination she could hear some words spoken as plainly as if someone stood beside her bed and spoke them aloud to her; then she would close her eyes and try to remember that he was nothing to her any more—that he cared more for the tears of the pretty girl in nurse's uniform than for all her love and brood here.

She lived under a cloud of suspense in those days. She felt as if every moment she were about to burst herself for some such terrible shock that some day the blow would fall and crush her to the ground.

And even though she knew perfectly well that Chatterton was in France, the sight of a tall man in uniform would set her heart racing and drive the blood from her face.

But she kept her fear to herself. It was only

(Continued on page 13.)

THE INTRODUCTION.

"A VERY wise arrangement," so Lady Merriman said when Sonia told her that she was not to see Montague again till their wedding day. "A man is a perfect nuisance dangling about one's skirt all day. I know the next time I get married I—" she broke off in fine confusion.

"Is that a confession?" she asked.



Give Your Children These Nourishing Foods

Puffed Rice and Puffed Wheat are the most delicious and convenient of all breakfast, luncheon and supper foods

Mothers like to have them handy because they make such an appetising dish on any emergency. No trouble, no cooking. Children simply love their enticing flavour. Grown-ups appreciate the sustenance they give.

Get a Packet of each to-day to see which your Children prefer—at most Grocers 7d. per packet

WONDERFUL METHOD OF COOKING.

They are made by this curious process: the whole rice or wheat kernels are put into bronze metal guns. The guns are sealed, then revolved in specially constructed ovens heated to over 550 degrees. The heat turns the moisture in the grain to steam, and the pressure becomes terrific.

If any difficulty in obtaining either of these nourishing foods, send us your name and address on a post-card and we will see you are supplied

QUAKER OATS LTD., FINSBURY SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.

Foods shot from Guns

Then the guns are fired off. Instantly every starch granule in the grain is blasted into a myriad particles. The kernel of grain is expanded eight to ten times its original size. It is now perfectly cooked, far more digestible and nourishing than bread. Serve as directed on packets.

If any difficulty in obtaining either of these nourishing foods, send us your name and address on a post-card and we will see you are supplied

QUAKER OATS LTD., FINSBURY SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

The Athletic Bishop.

Wherever the Bishop of Khartum may be there you will find sport, for the Reverend Llewellyn Gwynne has gained fame of "The Athletic Bishop." Therefore when I received an account from the streamers' headquarters yesterday of a football competition that took place at Bethune, right close to the firing line, at the beginning of the month, I was not at all surprised to see the Bishop of Khartum's name connected with it.

Four Days' Feast.

It was the Bishop, in fact, who organised the competition, in which ten teams competed, and, after a four days' feast of football, the 3rd Cold-streamers came out top, having beaten the Glasgow Highlanders in the final by two to nothing.

Lady in Both Fields.

Surely this must have been one of the most extraordinary "finals" of all time. The Prince of Wales was among the spectators. He presented the cup, and there were great cheers when Major-General Horne, addressing the teams, told the winners that evidently they were as forward in the football field as they were in the brickfield.

Tradition Now.

There was not a man there who did not understand the allusion. How the Cold-streamers captured the brickfields from the Germans is tradition in the Army now.

Played for Derby County.

But of Bishop Gwynne, how thoroughly he must have enjoyed those games. He is an old footballer as well as a cricketer. When he was a curate at St. Chad's, Derby, he used often to turn out as an amateur for Derby County in their big matches.

Gulls When It Rains.

Later, when he went to the Sudan, he was ever ready to get up a cricket match—even with a temperature of 110 odd in the shade. Once he wrote home from Khartum:—

I wish I could have one more smash in a real English cricket-field with you. I remember our matches and our innings together as if they were only yesterday. I mean the spring hedges, the flowers and the hay and the cricket. Here—nothing but sand; if you hit a ball it would stop fairly dead now the summer is here. After the rains they say the ball will roll. I hope it will.

Not in the Water.

I met for a few moments yesterday morning the man who took those wonderful pictures of the torpedoing of the Falaba which you see in your *Daily Mirror* this morning. Talking of the affair, I asked "What sort of a man was Captain Davies?" Captain Davies was the Falaba's skipper. "A splendid fellow," was the answer. "Did you see much of him?" I continued. "No," said the man who photographed, "he was in the water!"

Frowns for Flappers.

It's a hard thing to be a German flapper just now. Any sign of frivolity on the part of the backfisch (as the flapper is called) brings stern frowns, and she is pointedly told that her place in life during the war at home is to play the part of Sister Susie and sew shirts.

More Earnestness.

The Government has proclaimed through the medium of the *Vossische Zeitung* that more earnestness is needed. German girls are still in the habit of going to social functions, of having afternoon teas and of holding "war-evenings" when there is a lot of war gossip and drinking of sweet coffee. Flappers are reminded that it is within the powers of the Government to reprimand openly anyone offending.

Paying Premiums Promptly.

I ran across an insurance actuary yesterday and asked him how the war was affecting the insurance business. New business is scarce, as tells me, because the risks are very great, but a remarkable feature of the year is the promptitude with which premiums are being paid. Such promptitude has never been known, and speaks as much for the amount of money flying about as the lessons of thrift.

The Big Box.

In many ways it was the most remarkable boxing match of years that we saw at the London Opera House on Monday night, and the audience was extraordinary. One-half of the audience was dressed as though the show was grand opera, and the other half was in khaki.

Strange Dress.

But why do celebrities in the boxing world dress so weirdly? Mr. Tom Pritchard wore a wonderful tie of early Victorian style on Monday night, while Mr. Dan Sullivan, the ringmaster, rejoiced in a hat that must really be the forerunner of quite a new fashion. And Mr. Eugene Corri wore—well, he wore a Corri overcoat.

That Bulldog.

Before the contest Mr. J. H. Thwaites, who is now known as Lord Kitchener's auctioneer, put up a wonderful pedigree bulldog for auction. It was bought for £60 by Mr. Arthur Playfair. The £60 will go to the front in the shape of boxing-gloves for the soldiers. But what will Mr. Playfair do with that enormous dog in his Kensington flat? There is one bulldog there already.

Resting.

I should like to know exactly how many of London's most prominent actors were "indisposed" on Monday night. I seemed to see them all "resting" at the London Opera House. And all the managing directors of the big syndicates were there.

Diamonds and Furs.

Some of the women at the big boxing match were strangely and wonderfully attired. I saw one in a little cap of diamonds and a leopard skin coat. Another sat in ermine with a black lace mantilla over her head. She petted a little toy dog.

Not "Cold Feet."

Before the contest I had a chat with both the men. Wells was with one of his soldier brothers—there are three of the family still serving with the colours. Moran sat with his feet against a gas stove, chattering to the old English champion, Charles Mitchell. "Don't think because I'm doing this that I've got cold feet," he said to me with a smile.

Mitchell's Prophecy.

I saw Charles Mitchell earlier in the day, and after I saw him I never had any doubt about the result. People thronged about the old British champion for information. "I can only tell you one thing about to-night's contest," he said with a smile. "I can tell you the result. Moran will wear Wells down and win."

Oliver Revived.

I am looking forward to the revival of "Oliver Twist" at His Majesty's on April 19. We are to see three at least of the original



Miss Constance Collier in "Oliver Twist."

cast of Sir Herbert Tree's first production. Sir Herbert himself is to play Fagin, Mr. Lyn is to play Bill Sikes, and Miss Constance Collier comes back to play Nancy.

In the Gaiety Chorus.

Miss Collier has been away from the London stage far too long. Like many more of our theatrical favourites, she "has a public" on the other side of the Atlantic. By the way, how many of us remember her as a Gaiety chorus girl? Yet she was. She appeared in the chorus of "Don Juan" in 1893, and subsequently at Daly's in "A Gaiety Girl," and at the Gaiety again in "The Shop Girl."

Major Louie Garrett Anderson.

Major L. Garrett Anderson is a style or title that does not seem unusual, but if you transform the "L" into Louie you realise that times have changed. Dr. Louie Garrett Anderson, who, with Dr. Flora Murray, formed the first woman's war hospital in September last, is coming back from France to organise and take charge of a military hospital near London. And she has been accorded the rank of major in the Army.

Woman Mayor.

Major Louie Garrett Anderson should by heredity be quite used to bearing titles usually accorded to men. She is, of course, a doctor, and she is, we must remember, the daughter of a mayor. Mrs. Elizabeth Garrett Anderson was chief magistrate of the Suffolk town of Aldborough for several years.

M.D. and Militant.

Major Louie is a graduate of London University and a Doctor of Medicine. Her father was a managing director of the Orient Line, and she, outside of the world of science, was chiefly known in those long ago, pre-war days as a militant.

The Most Convincing Argument.

Just about three years ago she served a six weeks' sentence for window-smashing, but times have changed, and the "Suffies" have shown us clearly enough that they are patriots first. And in that I think they have done more to convert the stubborn "man in the street" than by all their careful arguments or their controversial demonstrations.

Baby Patriot.

I don't like to see infants dressed in miniature soldiers' uniforms, but I do like to see baby patriots such as the one I saw in Piccadilly yesterday afternoon. He was childish, but lacking all self-consciousness.

Saluted . . . and Smiled.

As he toddled along he met an unusually tall and grave staff officer. Baby—he must have a soldier father—looked up at the soldier's face, brought his heels together with a minute click and gravely gave a military salute. And the gallant officer in all the glory of scarlet hat band and gorget as gravely returned it. But he smiled when he had passed the infant patriot.

Salutes Given and Taken.

And, apropos of salutes, I heard a lucid definition of those who hold the King's commission yesterday. I was walking with an old warrior, a man with many years' service—too many even to be a "dug-out"—and he was most indignant at the casual, off-hand manner in which many of the very junior officers who adorn our streets return the salutes offered to their uniform.

A Difference.

From my companion's point of view, these youngsters were insulting their uniform by the patronising way in which they half raised their hands in "salute." "That man," he said, as a pallid young man lazily raised his cane to acknowledge a sergeant's smart salute, "may be an officer, but this"—we passed an even younger man, who returned the salute as punctiliously as it was given—"is an officer and a gentleman." There is a difference.

Adventures at Sea.

A friend of mine who has just arrived at Pernambuco gives me a graphic little picture of what voyaging in those perilous seas means. "An English cargo steamer," he writes, "got in here this morning (March 12) with some 200 French passengers in a state of semi-starvation. A German armed merchantman sunk the French passenger steamer Guadeloupe about 400 miles east of here,

Gave Her Another.

"The officers seem to have behaved quite well, though. One French lady was terribly upset because her piano was sunk with the Guadeloupe, so the German officers politely packed up a piano they had on board and sent it along with her on the little cargo boat."

THE RAMBLER.

Won the V.C.



Major L. Garrett Anderson.

Private
A.
ACTON,
V.C.,



Says
Zam-Buk
is a
grand
thing.

Kept fit by ZAM-BUK in a Trying Campaign.

HAVING just won the V.C. for conspicuous bravery at Ronges Bancs, France, Pte. 10684 Abraham Acton, of "B" Company, 2nd Border Regiment, tells to-day of the share the well-known Zam-Buk had in his proud honour.

This brave soldier, like thousands of others in France, always had a box of Zam-Buk in his haversack. It occupied next to no space, yet with its frequent application Pte. Acton kept his feet and limbs so supple and fit that months of hard campaigning still left him with the endurance necessary to win the most coveted "V.C."

Acton knew that there is no useful bravery without physical fitness, and it is because Zam-Buk has so often contributed to the physical fitness of himself and his comrades that he has written a letter of gratitude to the proprietors of ... celebrated "first aid."

"You can't place too much faith in Zam-Buk," says Pte. Acton. "It has been very useful to me on many occasions. I have used Zam-Buk for my feet, especially to keep frost-bite out, and to cure sprains; also for cleanly skinning game, cutting barbed wire and other things. Zam-Buk is indeed a grand thing for every soldier on active service to carry in his haversack."

The *War Office Times*, after noting the extensive use and success of Zam-Buk among our troops, wrote as follows on February 15th:

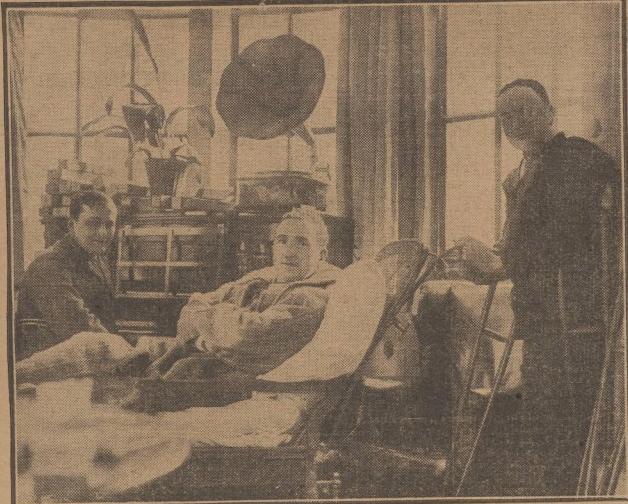
"The war has not only enhanced Zam-Buk's reputation for first-aid purposes, but it has established the fact that a box of Zam-Buk is indispensable. Zam-Buk is a most effective alleviator of pain, not only for foot troubles, but for many other ailments and accidents to which officers and men on land and sea are liable. We should like to see one or two boxes of this excellent 'first-aid' supplied to every man of the Expeditionary Force."

N.B.—If you have a relative or friend at the front, take it upon yourself to see that he is at once provided with one, two, or three 1lb boxes of Zam-Buk. They will prove invaluable in a thousand emergencies.

Zam-Buk

RAGTIME SONGS FOR WOUNDED.

P. 15240



Melville Gideon, the famous ragtime singer, who has been in France for five months, delights wounded British soldiers by rendering some old favourites.

RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

(Continued from page 11.)

in her heart that she allowed full play to her overstrung imagination. Lady Merriam never guessed for a moment the dread that lived with her night and day; even Jardine began to feel happier about her and to make up his mind to the inevitable.

And there one morning, Sonia met old Jardine in the Park. A winding turn in a shrubberied pathway brought her face to face with him and a girl who walked by his side—a girl in nurse's uniform.

Jardine gave a delighted chuckle when he saw Sonia; he hurried forward eagerly.

"Well, what's that talking about you, my dear. What a lucky chance! I have always wished you two to meet. This is Nurse Anderson-Sonia. I was right about the violets; it was she who sent them to you . . ."

Sonia tried to smile—tried to answer suitably—but she hardly knew what she said; for the girl looking at her with different interest in her eyes was the girl whom she had three times seen with Richard Chatterton.

There will be another splendid instalment to-morrow.

VEILS THAT ENHANCE BEAUTY.

"I'm glad that veils are fashionable this spring. They're just the things for this boisterous, dusty March weather," said a woman in Bond-street yesterday.

That veils are all the rage was obvious, for every woman in the West End of London yesterday was wearing some form or other of the fashionable "face fringe," as an American girl has named them. They make a pretty face, look even prettier.

Veils are to-day as much a part of the hat as in the Victorian era and, like the veils of that period, fall to the waist line.

A pretty way of attaching them to the hat is by means of a narrow moire, faille or velvet ribbon, which is made to serve the purpose of hat trimming also.

A HUSBAND'S SECRET.

If Johnnie's got the measles,
And Mary's got the mumps,
And baby got the whooping-cough
And father got the dumps,
If all the world is dreary,
And everything is sad,
Just try a penny recipe
To make you feel all day glad.
Proceed unto the bootshop,
And plunk a penny down,
And buy "The Passing Show," lad.
The talk of all the town.
Yes, read it at your leisure
And never miss a page,
Then take it home to mother,
And she won't want your wage.—(Advt.)

No MORE GREY HAIR

You can easily avoid that most disquieting sign of age—grey hair—by using VALENTINE'S EXTRACT

(WALNUT STAIN).
"which imparts a dark natural colour, light brown, dark brown, or black, and makes the hair soft, smooth, and elastic, yet cleanly and harmless stain, washable and lasting. One liquid, most easy to apply. No odour or stickiness. Does not injure the skin. Price 1/-, 2/-, and 5/- per bottle. By post 2d. extra. Address C. L. VALENTINE, 46a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C."

NEWS ITEMS.

To Pay More for Their Beer.

Berlin brewers have agreed to further increase the price of beer by 6s. per twenty-two gallons.

No Absinthe in Egypt.

A proclamation issued on Monday night at Cairo, says the Central News, prohibits the sale of absinthe throughout Egypt.

Royal Guests for Mrs. Asquith.

Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria took tea with Mrs. Asquith at 10, Downing-street yesterday and stayed about an hour.

Famous Specialist Dead.

The death was announced yesterday of Dr. Bernard Roth, formerly a well-known Harley-street specialist and a son-in-law of John Bright.

Fatal Appetite.

The exertion of climbing upstairs after a hearty meal was, at a Westminster inquest yesterday, stated to have hastened the death of Thomas Lamb, aged sixty-six.

Lottery for War Orphans.

The establishment of a great national lottery for the benefit of French children who have been made orphans by the war is urged by M. Lajarrige in *Le Journal*.—Central News.

L.C.C. Volunteer Corps.

With Major General Lord Cheylemore as president, a London County Council Staff Volunteer Training Corps has been formed, and it is hoped to furnish a complete battalion—1,000 strong.

Dismissed by Court-martial.

Honorary Lieutenant John W. Bottomly (1st Infantry Battalion, 1st Canadian Contingent) has been dismissed from His Majesty's service by order of a general court-martial, says last night's *Gazette*.

CRUELTY LEFT UNCHECKED.

Some interesting remarks on German barbarity were made last night by Lord Robert Cecil, speaking at the annual meeting of the County of London branch of the British Red Cross Society.

Some charges, he said, appeared to be proved in to the hilt against the Germans. One was the abuse and ill-treatment of prisoners of war on the western front of the battle of the Somme. He could not doubt that the grossest cruelty had been practised on our prisoners, not by the people in charge of them, but by those outside who did things and then reported them to the commandant.

Another charge was that of failing to rescue our seamen in the battle off the coast of South America, and a still more serious one was the terrible charge made conclusively that morning as to the behaviour of the crew of the German submarine towards the crew and passengers of the liner *Falaba*.

JACK'S "WEDDING BELLS."

The Primate has written to the chaplain of the Fleet stating that he has called the attention of the bishops in England to the Naval Marriages Act, 1915.

"I think it would be well," he says, "that any officer or man availing himself of the provisions of the Act should be required to land some document which he could show to the clergyman applying for the celebration of his marriage so as to make it clear to the clergy that they are not acting wrongly in marrying a man whose bands have been called at sea to a woman whose bands have been called in an English parish church."

Are you adding to the very trouble you are trying to cure?

In the "up and down" kind of health, given by ordinary pills and morning draughts, the "downs" are really as much a result of the medicine as the "ups."

After such hasty-result medicine, a few hours of "health" are followed usually by a prompt return of depression, biliousness, torpor and digestive disturbances.

In a day or two, another pill or draught is needed.

The liver, already overburdened, has been spurred to sudden violent effort by irritation—in other words by pain. You do not feel the pain yourself, but your liver does. It has been weakened still more, and is less able to cope with its work.

Cockle's Pills, on the other hand, do not irritate the system, but gently help it to regain its own natural strength and activity.

Which kind of pill do you think is "best value"?

Cockle's Pills

Sold by Chemists throughout the World, 1/- and 2/-.

JAMES COCKLE AND CO., 4, Great Ormond Street, LONDON, W.C.

"Motherhood Without Fear."

Have you read the interesting article in the April number of

NASH'S PALL MALL MAGAZINE?

EVERYBODY IS TALKING ABOUT IT.
A GREAT NEW DISCOVERY.

On Sale by all Newsagents.

6d. a Copy.

MR. JUSTICE DARLING ON OUR ALLIES.

In an interesting case in Mr. Justice Darling's Court recently, Dr. Emery, an eminent specialist, of Harley Street, now serving his country in the Royal Army Medical Corps, said (according to "The Globe") that there were benevolent germs and malignant germs in the human body, some were hostile and others were friendly, in the sense that they attacked those that were hostile.

His Lordship: They are friendly to us and hostile to our enemies. In a word, they are our allies.

Names of friendly germs were apparently not disclosed, but everyone thinks of one important variety, *Bacillus Bulgaricus*—a lactic culture discovered by Professor Massol, of Geneva, and recommended by Professor Metchnikoff, the great Russian scientist.

These can be indeed, looked upon as our allies in the fight against disease. They are friendly to us and hostile to the hosts of harmful germs that are always attacking us.

If you wish to live a long, healthy life, you must free your system of the harmful influence of poisonous germs. You can do this if you make St. Ivel Lactic Cheese, a regular portion of your daily diet. This is the greatest ally that thousands of medical men recommend.

It is the only cheese that claims this special health-giving quality, and it is the most delicious cheese ever made.

Sold by leading grocers and dairymen everywhere at 6d. a packet.—(Advt.)

Pride of Canada Maple Syrup

makes rich cakes

and gives them a new delicious—flavour all their own.

It takes less Maple Sugar than of ordinary sugar to sweeten the cake mixture to any given standard. And there is no comparison in the quality of cake produced.

BE SURE YOU GET "PRIDE OF CANADA."

Ask your Grocer or Confectioner for the book of Maple Recipes, or write us direct for a complimentary copy.

THE CANADIAN MAPLE PRODUCTS CO., LTD.

Endell Street, Long Acre, London.

Sold at all good stores
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MAROONED ALLIES ON EASTER ISLE.

Romantic Adventures of German War-Liner's British Captives.

KANAKA WEDDING.

It seems quite appropriate that now we are on the verge of Easter news should come of the rescue of marooned British and French seamen from Easter Island—a lonely spot in the South Pacific, 2,000 miles from the nearest port.

Twenty-five Englishmen of the Glasgow barque Kildalton, and eighteen Frenchmen from the barque Jean, have been landed at Panama by the Norwegian barque Nordic.

They were crews of two ships which had been sunk by the German war liner Prinz Eitel Friedrich in December.

But for the fact that the skipper of the Norwegian ship found himself 100 miles from Easter Island, and so craved for fresh fruit that he decided to call at the island, the marooned sailors would still be there.

WOMAN WHO STUDIED MONoliths.

As the Nordic stood off the shore the skipper saw a crowd of men jumping round a fire on the beach. He went ashore and found the marooned men who had been living chiefly on a diet of beef and rain-water.

Captain Briffon of the Jean, and five of his men decided to stay on the island until a ship came that would take them to Valparaiso, but Captain Sharpe, of the Kildalton, and the others boarded the Nordic.

"The officers of the Eitel Friedrich," said Captain Sharpe, "treated us well." Speaking of the sinking of the Kildalton and the Jean, he said:—

"Just before the order to fire was given, the first officer of the Eitel Friedrich told me and Captain Briffon to leave his cabin, but we chose to see the end of our ships, and watched the whole proceeding."

"The Friedrich stood off about a mile, and the next morning had a mite. Three shots were fired into the Kildalton and five into the Jean, which was a larger ship than mine."

"Captain Briffon had sailed the Jean for eleven years, and I think he cried when she settled and disappeared."

FOR BRITISH MUSEUM.

"We were landed at Easter Island on December 31. There we found the English agent of the Easter Island Trading Company, Mr. Billings, and his wife and a Mrs. Rutledge, who is representing the British Museum in the study of the stone monoliths and tablets found in profusion on the island."

"The agent had little foodstuff, and therefore we ran short of food. There was a lack of cooking equipment, and small wild animals on the island, but little cultivation has been attempted."

"I was told there is not a goring or wall anywhere in the thirty square miles, and all of the water is caught from the rains and saved up."

"Easter Island," said the first mate of the Kildalton, "is not a bad place. About a hundred Kanakas live there and seem to get along all right. The crew had to live in the huts with them. They were kind to us."

"One of our men married a Kanaka girl, and expects to spend the rest of his life there."

RETAIL TRADE AND ENLISTMENT.

The Home Secretary has appointed a committee to consider the conditions of retail trade which can best meet the needs of further enlistment of men, and their employment in other national services, may not interfere with the necessary operations of that trade.

The committee consists of:—Mr. Cecil Harmsworth, M.P.—Under-Secretary for the Home Department (chairman), Miss Margaret G. Bondfield, Mr. Richard Burbridge, Mr. Arthur J. Giles, Mr. J. Hinds, M.P., Mr. J. A. Seddon, Miss R. E. Squire, of the Home Office, and Mr. U. Wolff, of the Board of Trade.

GAS IN THE STOMACH IS DANGEROUS.

Physicians Recommend the Use of Magnesia.

Sufferers from indigestion or dyspepsia should remember that the presence of gas or wind in the stomach invariably indicates that the stomach is troubled by excessive acidity.

This acid causes the food to ferment and the fermenting food gives rise to noxious gases which disrupt the stomach, hamper the normal functions of vital internal organs, cause acute headaches, interfere with the action of the heart, and charge the blood stream with deadly poisons, which in time must ruin the health. Physicians say that to quickly dispel a dangerous accumulation of wind in the stomach and to stop the food fermentation which creates the gas, the acid in the stomach must be neutralised. For this purpose there is not quite so good as itself a preparation of pure bisulphate magnesia taken in a little water immediately after meals. This instantly neutralises the acid, thus stopping fermentation and the formation of gas, and enables the inflamed, distended stomach to proceed with its work under natural conditions. Bisulphate magnesia is obtainable in powder or tablet form from any chemist; but as there are many different forms of magnesia it is important that the bisulphate which the physicians prescribe should be distinctly asked for.—(Advt.)

That his body should be cremated and his ashes sprinkled over his father's grave was the wish expressed in his will by Mr. W. Gillibrand, a Windermere surgeon, who left £27,000.

NOTTINGHAM RACES.

Favourites Have a Field Day—Several Close Finishes.

The concluding stage of the Nottingham meeting was favoured with delightfully bright, if rather cold, weather. Fields were of moderate size, but with favourites winning nearly all of the races, visitors had an enjoyable afternoon.

There were ten runners for the Sherwood Handicap, but only two were considered to be favourites at 9 to 2, and finished first and third respectively.

Dominus was left at the post, and practically took no part in the race, and Bonfire, taking the lead throughout, won the race.

The presence of Laggard at Nottingham apparently frightened most of the entries for the Bedwyn Plate, and only Crowned Head, Polyphips and Don't Be Afraid won, the post of Laggard was not pulled out however, and the long odds laid on Crowned Head were easily landed.

Knight of York, yet another favourite, easily carried the succeeding race, the Wilford Plate, from Portia, Pheasant and Sir Pendle.

Talana Hill was made favourite for the Newark Plate, and there was also plenty of money for Blue Diamond, Sir Artegall, Sir Ardel, Sir Leg and Talana Hill. Nearing the stumps Sir Artegall drew up, followed by Dunholm, and in an exciting finish beat the latter by a neck, with Talana Hill third.

Blue Diamond won the Bestwood Park Plate by a neck from Square Deal after another fine finish. In the Robin Hood Plate Sand Gallop was slightly better fancied than Sweet Glass, but failed to run up to expectations, and Sweet Glass scored in a career from Orpheus and Moretta.

Catch a Penny, the best backed of ten which ran in the Hockley Hurdle race, brought the proceedings to a satisfactory end for backers. The meeting was a success, and the public will be well repaid.

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SELECTIONS FOR LEICESTER.

- 2. 30.—Pottersfield Walter—AERSCHOT.
- 3. 0.—Conwall Plate—DUNKIPPOR.
- 3. 0.—Durham Plate—SUN UMBRELLA.
- 3. 30.—Melton Plate—SANDUSKY.
- 4. 0.—Bridewell Plate—POLYMEWA.
- 4. 30.—Billesden Plate—DRAUGHTSMAN.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

AERSCHOT and SANDUSKY v. BOUVERIE.

NOTTINGHAM RACING RETURNS.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. 40.—SHERWOOD HANDICAP | 61.—BURNHEAD |
| 9. 2, Movian, 1; If It (8-1); 2; Wild Lass (9-2). 3. Also | 9. 2, Movian, 1; If It (8-1); 2; Wild Lass (9-2). 3. Also |
| Knight of the Road (11-4), Cassin, Aurore (8-1), | Rat Knight of the Road (11-4), Cassin, Aurore (8-1), |
| Bonfire (10-1), Sir Pendle (10-1), Sir Leg (10-1), | Bonfire (10-1), Sir Pendle (10-1), Sir Leg (10-1), |
| 2. 10.—BENTINCK PLATE | 74.—CROWDED HEAD |
| 2. 10.—Sir Pendle, 1; Don't Be Afraid (4-1), 2; Polymeta | 2. 10.—Sir Pendle, 1; Don't Be Afraid (4-1), 2; Polymeta |
| 3. 40.—WILFORD PLATE | 61.—KNIGHT OF YORK |
| 3. 40.—J. Clark, 1; Portia c (7-2), 2; Piyara (9-2). 3. Also | 3. 40.—J. Clark, 1; Portia c (7-2), 2; Piyara (9-2). 3. Also |
| Blue Diamond (9-1), Sir Pendle (8-1), Movat, Simple, Retort and Bonanza (10-0). | Blue Diamond (9-1), Sir Pendle (8-1), Movat, Simple, Retort and Bonanza (10-0). |
| 3. 10.—NEWARK PLATE | 61.—SIR ARTEGALL |
| 3. 10.—Sir Pendle, 1; The Pheasant (7-2), 2; Also | 3. 10.—Sir Pendle, 1; The Pheasant (7-2), 2; Also |
| Blue Danube (5-1), Nemurah and MacClester (10-1), Lester, Bertrand and My Birthday (10-1). | Blue Danube (5-1), Nemurah and MacClester (10-1), Lester, Bertrand and My Birthday (10-1). |
| 4. 30.—OXTON HURDLE | 51.—MIX UP |
| 4. 30.—Square Deal (7-2), 2; Lucy Farrend (10-1), Also ran; | 4. 30.—Square Deal (7-2), 2; Lucy Farrend (10-1), Also ran; |
| Black Cap (6-1), Longtown (3-1), Bitter Bit (3-1), Doctor Break (8-1), Lucy Farrend (10-1), Also ran; | Black Cap (6-1), Longtown (3-1), Bitter Bit (3-1), Doctor Break (8-1), Lucy Farrend (10-1), Also ran; |
| Pine and Flight (10-0). | Pine and Flight (10-0). |
| 4. 10.—ROBIN HOOD PLATE | 51.—SWEET GLASS |
| 4. 10.—Robin (9-2), Odys (9-2), Sand Gallop (7-1), Stagland and Furze (8-1), Perugino and Sand Cuba (10-0). | 4. 10.—Robin (9-2), Odys (9-2), Sand Gallop (5-2), Stagland and Furze (8-1), Perugino and Sand Cuba (10-0). |
| 4. 30.—OXTON HURDLE | 2m.—CATCH PENNY |
| 4. 30.—Doctor Break (8-1), 2; Cage (7-1), 3; Starlight (7-1), Driftwood (8-1), Stargante (5-1), Kirkgate and Swan Song (8-1), Goldie's Crag, Rigolito and Better Still (100-8). | 4. 30.—Doctor Break (8-1), 2; Cage (7-1), 3; Starlight (7-1), Driftwood (8-1), Stargante (5-1), Kirkgate and Swan Song (8-1), Goldie's Crag, Rigolito and Better Still (100-8). |

NORTHERN UNION CUP DRAW.

The draw for the semi-final of the Northern Union Challenge Cup was made yesterday at Manchester and resulted as follows:—St. Helens v. Rochdale Hornets, Huddersfield v. Wigton. The games will be played on April 10.

THE WORLD OF SPORT.

It is understood that Boot's next outing will be in the Kempton Park Queen's Prize.

R. Woolton, the trainer, is on his return journey to England and expects to arrive here about April 20.

T. Cannon, sen., is retiring from training, and is shortly leaving Stockbridge for Hove, where he intends to reside.

F. East, who had his first ride in public on Bodiam in the Trotting Selling Plate at Nottingham yesterday, is a nephew of the highly talented trainer and cousin to the two jockeys, J. and F. East.

Hardy, the rider of Bachelor's Flight in the Grand National, states that that horse did not fall at the fifth fence. He made a slight check on the landing side, and when the horse was up again it ran away.

It is officially announced that though Lord's ground will be open all the season for practice, no matches will be played on it. The first match will be played on April 20.

The M.C.C., however, will play their annual match against various public schools. The annual meeting of the club will be held at Lord's on Wednesday, May 5, but owing to the war, there will be no dinner.

Defendant's solicitor said that Mlle. Arnaud's creditors, with the exception of Newman, had agreed to an arrangement by which she would pay £100 a month, so that a dividend of 5s. should be paid until 20s. in the pound had been received by them.

Her present salary is £25 a week, but before the war she was earning £100 a week. Her debts amounted to £160, and would be paid in a few weeks. Everybody accepted the arrangement except this gentleman.

Plaintiff: I am a poor working man and have to earn my living so as to keep my wife and family. I can't wait for my money.

That his body should be cremated and his ashes sprinkled over his father's grave was the wish expressed in his will by Mr. W. Gillibrand, a Windermere surgeon, who left £27,000.

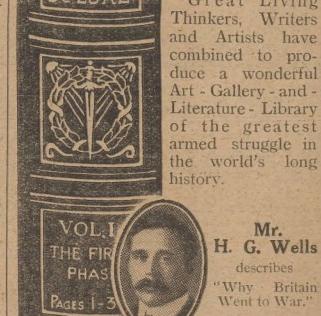
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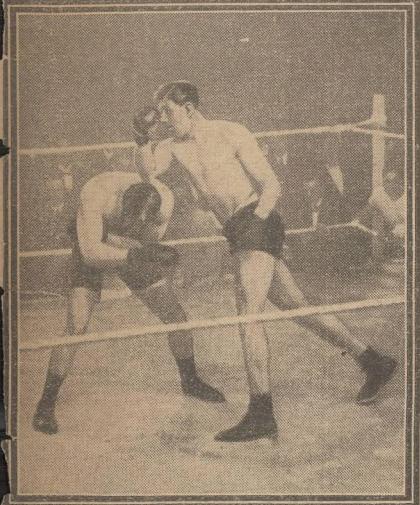
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WELLS'S DEFEAT: KNOCKED OUT BY MORAN IN THE TENTH ROUND.

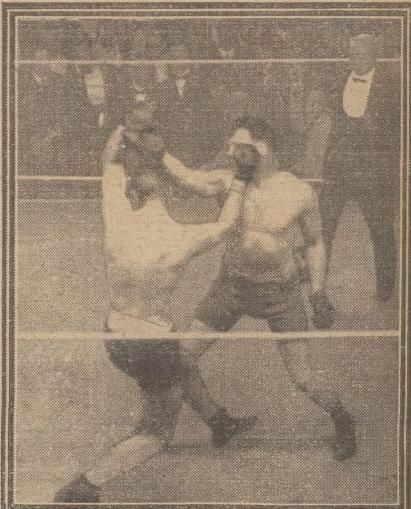
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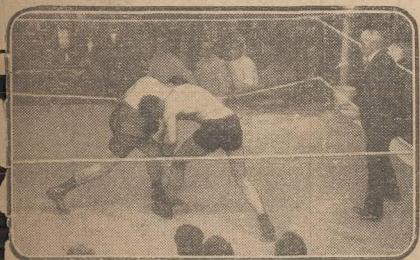
Wells's right uppercut just misses.



Wells pushes Moran away.



Wells gets home on the face.



In-fighting. Moran is attacking.

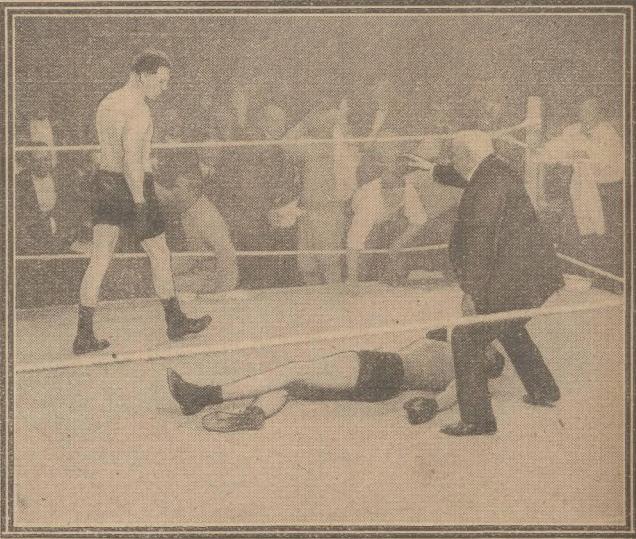


Moran misses a body punch.



Wells down eight seconds.

Frank Moran knocked out Bombardier Wells in the tenth round of the contest at the London Opera House and pulled off a forlorn hope. Wells, who had started a warm favourite at 6 to 4, was leading on points when the end came, having up till then



Wells down and out.

completely outboxed the American. There was a large audience, which included many naval and military officers. A number of the men had fought in a more deadly arena and were wounded.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)